

Just A Friday by milomiraj00

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Summary:

In a frisky story about a young teen lust, our boys are brought together in the kitchen of a roller rink.

Just A Friday

The seventeen year old boy sat behind the tall counter, he sighed looking around. It had been a very boring day, only a few people had come so far, but they had already come and gone.

"Jonny, boy! You alive over there?" An older man shouted across the way to a groan from the boy.

He rolled his eyes, "Yeah- barely though." Jonathan replied with a cringe, faking it. He hated being called anything other than Jonathan, he just hated it.

Suddenly, a group of voices could be heard. They walked up to the rental desk, there was about eight of them, four girls and four boys, most likely dates.

One of the boys, the tallest brunette, the only one with his own skates, turned to look at Jonathan, "Steve...", he whispered out to himself, taking all of the beautiful boy in. The boy at the snack stand looked right back chuckling a little, a little blush appearing on his face.

The tall brunette rolled his eyes, exchanging a chuckle before going back to his friends. Jonathan leaned forward against the counter, slightly watching the group, sit down on a few benches slowly putting on all their shoes.

Quickly, the tall brunette shot onto the rink, going at an alarming pace. The boy at the counter, watched in agony, wishing for the boy to not fall. To everyones surprise, he went faster, speeding around every corner with ease. Soon, the group all made their way out onto the rink.

As the music played in the background, Jonathan watched Steve skate around singing and chatting with his friends. "Wha- argh!" The boy said feeling pressure in his crotch, he quickly looked down his hard boner. This was a big one, "Gah-" he said slightly shifting in his chair.

Jonathan chose to ignore it, 'it will go away-', he told himself diverting his attention back to the rink. He scanned the rink, but there was no sign of Steve, he rose an eyebrow, "Where is he?" Jonathan asked himself.

"Who, me? Are you looking for me, Jonathan..." a voice said now leaning against the counter. "Your moves are impressive- how often do you skate?" Jonathan asked dodging the question,

"Thank you... I usually just skate out on the streets, but I should start coming here more." Steve told the boy aiming his eyes up past him at the menu.

The boy nodded, "Well, you're really really good at it." He spoke back a gentle smile on his face. Steve chuckled, "Could I get a jumbo, hot, dog... and a water?"

Jonathan blushed wildly, was he doing this on purpose? This only made the boy grow longer in his pants. "Y-yeah," he stumbled, "that will be \$2.50." The boy replied his gentle smile barely holding out a lustful grin.

After a quick exchange of money, Jonathan disappeared into the kitchen, his breath heavy. "Oh my-" he said to himself looking down at his hard stick. He shook his head quickly putting together the others jumbo hot dog, "Here you go," Jonathan didn't see the other boy, "Steve?!" the boy asked looking around.

Suddenly, he was grabbed from under the counter, he dropped the hot dog and lightly gasped. "Shhhhh~ sit down." Steve ordered the other boy quietly, he obeyed sitting back into his stool. The other boy was now on his knees, head level with his crotch.

"Pull them down." The boy under the counter mouthed, Jonathan quickly stood, undid his pants and dropped them to the ground. His length was now smack dab against Steve's pretty face.

Jonathan was pushed back down, and grabbed once again, he slowly started to get jerked off. He leaned against the counter, trying not to moan or make any sounds, his face was blush red as he bit his lip. That didn't last long before Steve was taking Jonathans tip into his

mouth.

"Gah~ Steve..." the boy lightly moaned out, his leg twitching. The boy under the counter continued going, taking in more of him, each and every time he went down. With one last suck, Jonathan let out a bit of pre-cum lightly moaning as he did.

Steve laughed a little as he quickly ran from under the counter and into the kitchen, he followed suit shutting the door behind him. "Steve- you are so amazing-"

Jonathan told the boy then meeting his lips as their lengths clashed against each other. He moaned into the kiss as he reached for their crotches, gently rubbing them together. "You are too, Jonatha-" Steve's words were cut off by a moan.

The boys were wedged apart by the brunettes attempt to turn around, "Fuck me..." he breathlessly said, perking his butt back. Jonathan was cut a bit off by this, "R-raw?" He asked gently rubbing himself on the others cheeks. "

"No- of course not silly boy..." Steve said rummaging into his pocket and pulling out a pink wrapper. Jonathan sighed of relief, as he grabbed the the pink wrapper, quickly opening it and stepping back. The boy positioned it in placed and rolled it back.

"Steve- it doesn't fit all the way-" Jonathan told the other boy kissing him on the back of his neck gently. "Just put it in!" Steve hissed to to the boy, he was over complicating this.

With a swift thrust he entered the boy, a groan of pleasure escaped his mouth. Jonathan pulled out, before quickly pushing back in, further. "Argh- Steve..." he moaned out griping the others hands, holding them close. The boy moaned in response, his face scrunched up from the feeling.

Jonathan continued his pattern, feeling the other part around him each time he entered. He then released one of Steve's hands instead, using his own to jerk the other off. Steve moaned relentlessly now, "Jonathan- when your ready... cum," he moaned in between words, "in me..."

The boy said then shooting his own load into Jonathan's hand. As it filled the boys hand he pressed as deep as he could, Steve yelped from pleasure. With a swift pull out of the boy he tore the condom off, using the others load to lube himself up.

Jonathan then started to press himself back into Steve a clapping sound being made as the boys hit. One last push, and Jonathan stood still as his load filled the other.

"Oh~ Steve..." The boys then engaged in a kiss, "Jonathan..." Steve moaned out as cum slowly dripped out of his once again tight hole, "C-can we go again?"